

Unbreakable 1981

Chapter 1981

He frowned, a rare glimpse of emotion.

Meanwhile, Mitchel emerged, resplendent in a new suit, and lent against a sleek black cane, stood in the corner, watching everything silently.

Mitchel spotted Raegan and Stefan, arms entwined, beaming as they raised their glasses in a joyful

toast to the gathering. He also noticed Raegan leaning on Stefan, in a familiar pose that echoed the way she used to lean on him.

Previously, Mitchel had always regarded Stefan and the Clifford family with disdain, but now, he couldn't help but feel a pang of envy toward Stefan.

After Raegan and the others left, Mitchel noticed Davey, who was still there in his bright red velvet suit, his eyes lingered on Raegan and Bryce as they walked away, his gaze distant and lost in thought.

Mitchel was unfamiliar with Davey. Despite the Glyn family connection, Davey's interactions with the Glyns in Berton had been limited and superficial.

Knowing Davey was Katie's uncle, Mitchel's gaze paused on him for a moment.

After chatting with Bryce for a bit, Raegan still appeared uneasy.

Bryce thoughtfully excused himself, allowing her some respite.

Raegan was truly unwell, for she wouldn't have let Bryce depart so promptly if she were feeling her usual self.

Bryce smiled reassuringly. Don't worry. Raegan, get some rest first. I'll be staying in town for a few more days, and Stefan has already arranged a place for me to stay. We can catch up outside when you're feeling better.

Bryce appreciated Stefan's arrangement.

Stefan smiled warmly. Make yourself at home, and don't hesitate to let me know if there's anything you need or if anything's amiss.

That's great. I'll be in touch as soon as I'm feeling better,

Raegan said.

Once left alone with Stefan, Raegan's composure crumbled, and she let out a sigh of relief, her tense arms relaxing ever so slightly.

Raegan, what happened just now? Stefan asked, his voice laced with concern.

I Raegans voice trailed off, her words stuck in her throat as her arms continued to tremble, revealing the depth of her distress.

Stefan fetched a blanket and wrapped it gently around her shoulders, speaking softly. Dont worry. Ill get your brother. Whatever it is, I can

He paused, seeming to realize his mistake, and cleared his throat.

Well all help you through this.

Raegan nodded, opening her mouth to respond, but before she could speak, Erick had already entered the room.

Raegan! Erick stepped forward, concern etched on his face. Stefan said youre not feeling well. Whats wrong, Raegan? Do you need a doctor?

Raegan shook her head, a faint smile on her lips. No, its not that kind of problem.

Chapter 1982

Stefan tactfully excused himself, leaving the siblings alone as the conversation turned personal.

Despite Raegans reassurances, Ericks concern lingered. Its not physical? If you dont want to see

the Clifford familys doctor, Ill take you to someone else. Well find someone youre comfortable with.

As he spoke, Erick gently took Raegans arm, guiding her toward the door.

No, Erick. I just saw Katies uncle, Davey. Thats all.

Ericks brow furrowed in concern, What happened, Raegan? Did Davey say something to upset you?

Raegan shook her head, her voice barely above a whisper. No, Erick. I was simply terrified when I saw him. His gaze sent shivers down my spine, and I feel like Ive seen him somewhere before But I cant quite place where.

Seen him before? Erick didnt know much about Davey, but he thought it was unlikely Raegan had met Davey before. Davey had been Living abroad for years. It seemed improbable that their paths had crossed even when Raegan was a child.

For all these years, Davey had been absent from Ardlens. Despite being a member of the Glyn family, Daveys relationship with his relatives appeared strained.

Raegan, are you exhausted and overwhelmed? Has the stress become too much to bear? Erick thought Raegan was tired and needed rest.

Erick took Raegans hand in his, offering a reassuring squeeze. Your priority now is to focus on your pregnancy and your well-being. Let me handle everything else.

Have the gifts been dispatched? Raegan enquired.

Theyve all been sent out, Raegan. Dont worry. Im sure well be reunited with our mother soon, Erick replied reassuringly.

Raegan was escorted to the room to rest by Victor.

Ericks expression turned thoughtful, his brow furrowed in concern as he replayed Raegans words in his mind. He summoned the surveillance footage from the scene.

The surveillance footage was grainy and, due to the angle, failed to capture Daveys facial features with clarity.

Although the footage was unclear, it revealed a chilling detail.

Daveys gaze had been fixed on Raegan and Bryce as they departed, his attention lingering on them even after they had left the frame.

Ericks eyes narrowed, lost in thought.

Although Davey kept his distance from the Glyn family, as Katies uncle, he would naturally feel a sense of Loyalty and sympathy toward Katie, given their familial bond.

The investigation into Katies death had been concluded, and the forensic report had determined that the fatal injury was a lip laceration inflicted by Lorenzo. Tragically, Katie had not received prompt medical attention, leading to a fatal respiratory arrest caused by uncontrollable coughing.

Furthermore, Katie was not just an innocent victim. She was also a suspect in several other cases. The prosecution had uncovered evidence at her residence, suggesting her involvement in various illegal activities. However, with her passing, the investigation into her additional roles and responsibilities was forced to come to a close.

However, Katies criminal activities would not be swept under the rug.

They had been thoroughly documented and remained on record.

The prosecution kept Raegans and Mitchels identities secret to protect them from harm.

Chapter 1983

Ordinarily, without access to classified records, nobody would be aware of Raegans and Mitchels roles in Lorenzos downfall.

Davey shouldnt have been aware that Raegan was at the scene when Katie died, but it was possible he had discovered this information somehow. In any case, Davey warranted close surveillance.

At the same time, in the hotel, Mitchel sat hunched over his computer, meticulously combing through the comprehensive dossier on Davey, scrutinizing every detail.

Davey was exceptionally security-conscious, and as a result, very little sensitive information about him had been compromised or leaked.

According to the records, Davey had a long history of international business dealings, with years of overseas transactions and ventures.

Davey had a vast network of connections, including nobles and royals, giving him considerable influence.

Leveraging his influential connections, Davey effortlessly secured lucrative projects that were out of reach for others, generating enormous profits that flooded his accounts.

In Aurora, Davey was among the elite, widely regarded as one of the wealthiest individuals. This wealth and influence were also the reasons why he commanded utmost respect and deference from the two dominant clans in Aurora.

After all, despite their prosperity, the two clans had sizable populations to support and were always in need of additional resources. Davey's ambitious projects often necessitated collaborative efforts, which could yield substantial benefits for both families, making him a valuable partner.

Furthermore, Davey possessed a formidable force of his own, an elite team of highly skilled and well-trained soldiers, rivaling those trained by the esteemed Maxwell and Clifford families.

With shared interests at stake, no one would be reckless enough to risk sparking a bloody conflict, as the costs would outweigh any potential gains.

Mitchel scoured the scarce intel on Davey, but on the surface, everything seemed legitimate, and he couldn't uncover any red flags or obvious discrepancies.

Davey liked being alone, often living abroad, and his home address was unknown. He was a nomad, sometimes appearing in Uchaesau, other times in Aurora, never staying in one place for long, like a wandering traveler without a permanent home.

Moreover, Davey had remained a bachelor, unencumbered by romantic entanglements, making it exceedingly challenging to gather intel on him through personal connections or relationships.

Mitchel gazed at the brief report, his eyes drying out from intense focus. If someone had no discernible trail or connections, it could indicate either a remarkably straightforward and uncomplicated life or, conversely, a meticulously calculated and intricate existence.

Davey managed to grow his business to such an extent. He also maintained a foothold between the two major families in Aurora.

Obviously, he was not a simple person. It was just that he was good at hiding his secrets. It was hard to fathom his personality.

Mitchel kept browsing the investigation results regarding Davey for a while. Finally, something caught his attention. He found that Davey had properties in different countries.

This fact alone wasn't surprising. After all, wealthy people loved investing everywhere. So, it was not unusual that Davey owned numerous properties.

The only thing Mitchel found strange was Davey's properties were all located in remote areas. They were miles away from other houses.

Besides, every house was renovated to resemble a castle.

From a businessmen's perspective, these properties didn't have much value. After all, they were too remote. Wealthy people preferred the suburbs or hillsides with scenic views. They would not pay interest on these properties.

No one wanted to live in these places. Why did Davey invest in them?

He was an excellent businessman. There was no doubt he knew he would likely lose half the value of these properties.

Chapter 1984

Another strange thing Mitchel found was when Davey left, he didn't sell those properties. Instead, he hired caretakers and top-tier soldiers to watch over each empty house. They were all idle properties.

Mitchel stared at the computer screen for a while. His brows gradually furrowed. Why did Davey keep these properties? What made those empty houses so valuable?

Mitchel was silent for a while, lost in thought. Then, he made a phone call. I want you to check some properties. I will send you the details.

Jimena went to Davey's villa located in the suburbs.

The butler called her because something unexpectedly happened to Casey.

Today was not Jimena's schedule to tend to Casey. However, Casey suddenly complained of a headache, and Davey was not home. The butler didn't dare to ignore what Casey felt, so he called Davey. But for some reason, Davey didn't answer his phone. Casey kept complaining that the pain was getting worse, so the butler had no other choice but to call Jimena over.

Jimena knocked on the door, and the butler let her in. But she didn't go to the basement by herself. It was Davey's rule that the butler must accompany her to the basement.

The door of the basement was secured by an iris scanner and a password for dual protection. There was no way Jimena could open it on her own.

The butler was about to lead Jimena to the basement when the telephone rang.

Of course, the butler could not ignore it, thinking it could be Davey. So, the butler asked Jimena to wait while he went to answer the phone.

Jimena stood in the living room and waited for the butler. Suddenly, a box caught her attention.

It was a gift box wrapped in red silk. It looked very luxurious and high-class. The red silk was the type of material only royal or noble families in Ambrosia used.

But what attracted Jimena's attention the most was the embroidery on it. It was a sentence. Birds return when the time comes.

On the side of the box, there were also elegant patterns of swallows, flowers, and herbs embroidered.

Jimena heard from her family before that swallows symbolized nobility in ancient Ambrosia. Eyeing the box, she found the herb familiar.

After thinking for a while, Jimena suddenly remembered. It was precisely the herb Casey had instructed her to purchase. She recalled the herb went by the name Angelica Sinensis.

At that time, Casey mentioned her desire for this herb was due to her longing to return to Ambrosia.

Out of appreciation for Caseys kindness, Jimena secretly took out her phone and snapped a picture of the embroidery, thinking of drawing it later and showing it to Casey, hoping to alleviate her homesickness.

Casey was tragically confined daily to the basement by Davey.

Although she led a life of high quality, she was lonely. After all, the only people she could see were Jimena and Davey. Jimena believed no one would choose such a life.

Every time Jimena saw Casey, she felt Casey was like a canary with broken wings, beautiful yet flawed.

After answering the phone, the butler returned to escort Jimena through the door, which had a detector that would alarm if someone carried metal objects or communication devices such as phones.

Jimena put her phone in a basket prepared by the butler. Then, she walked in, taking only her medical bag with her.

Inside, Casey lay on the bed listlessly. Obviously, she was in pain.

Chapter 1985

Jimena put down her medical bag, washed her hands, and gave Casey a soothing massage.

Jimena, how is outside? Has there been anything interesting? Casey seemed curious about everything, probably due to having locked up for too long. She always asked Jimena to tell her anything about the outside world.

After sharing some anecdotes, Jimena suddenly remembered something.

Madam, theres another news. The son of the Clifford family leader had just held a wedding. I heard

the bride is from Ardlens, the capital of Ambrosia. They say she is stunning.

Speaking of beauty, Jimena felt Casey was stunning even in her forties. Casey didnt look her age at all.

With her soft and delicate skin, one might assume Casey as a woman in her early thirties.

With this thought, Jimena couldnt help saying, Madam, are all the ladies in your capital beautiful? You are also stunning

Casey, who was so depressed just now, suddenly turned around, grabbed Jimenas arm, and asked excitedly, Whats her name?

Jimena was stunned for a moment and didnt expect Casey to react like this. But Casey didnt seem to notice her own intense reaction and hurriedly asked again, Jimena, the bride youve just mentioned. Do you know her name?

It was only then that Jimena came back to her senses. She shook her head. Madam, Im sorry. I dont know her name.

Casey was about to ask more questions. However, she was interrupted by some noises at the door. Her expression froze for a moment before she lay back down, feigning sick.

Davey, who rushed back home after learning Casey was not feeling well, came in. When he saw that Jimena was still treating Casey, he did not intervene. Instead, he stood at the side and watched quietly.

However, his presence made Jimena feel so nervous that her palms were profusely sweating.

It seemed no one could remain calm in front of Davey. After all, he had a strong innate sense of oppression. Just his presence could make ones skin crawl.

Casey felt that Jimenas hands suddenly turned cold. She knew Jimena must be frightened by Daveys presence. So, she snapped without turning around, Why are you standing there? Get out.

Jimena was startled upon hearing this. She glanced at Davey stealthily, only to see him standing there calmly. He didnt look angry at all.

In Aurora, probably only Casey could speak to Davey like this without making him angry.

Davey seemed to enjoy Caseys occasional displays of temper. Just like now, he only raised his eyebrows and said, Okay, Ill go out first. Jimena, go on with your treatment.

Jimena remained silent. She only dared to speak after Davey went out.

She exclaimed, Madam, you are amazing! How can you make Mr. Glyn listen to everything you say?

Casey didnt say anything. She only scoffed inwardly. If Davey really listened to everything she said, he wouldnt have locked her in the basement. But she chose not to say anything more. After all, Davey was only outside. It was not safe to say too much.

Besides, Jimena was naive and uncalculating. Casey was afraid that her inadvertent words would harm Jimena. So, the less Jimena knew, the better.

From the basement, Davey went to the living room.

Davey frowned at the sight of the gift box on the table. He asked sharply, Who sent this?

Chapter 1986

The butler sensed the onset of Daveys anger. He was so scared that his legs trembled slightly. Mr. Glyn, this was sent by the Clifford family. But I dont know what to do with it, so I decided to wait for you to come home.

Normally, incoming items were stored in a specific room and allocated only after consulting Davey.

But this one was sent by the Clifford family. And it so happened that Davey attended the Clifford familys wedding banquet today.

Since the Clifford family delivered the gift directly to Daveys door, the butler thought they wanted to curry favor with Davey. After all, Davey had an esteemed status. So, he put the gift in the living room without thinking much about it.

But Daveys expression now made the butler feel he made the wrong decision. His body unconsciously

trembled. He stuttered, Mr. Glyn What What should we do with this gift?

Daveys brows furrowed tightly. He was baffled by the Clifford familys act of sending such a gift to his mansion. After all, his mansion was quite far from the Clifford familys residence. They traveled across half of the city just to deliver this gift. Was it only because he attended the wedding? Why would they do such a thing?

Davey walked over and checked the gift box closely. Then, he noticed the embroidered words on the red silk. Birds return when the time comes.

Davey stared at this sentence for a while, pondering. However, he couldnt find anything particularly noteworthy.

Yet, he was naturally suspicious. And when something was unclear or perplexing, he preferred to get rid of it to save himself from overthinking.

After a while, Davey ordered, Burn it clean.

If this gift was really a wedding souvenir from the Clifford family, burning it was certainly inauspicious.

But since it was Daveys order, the butler could only obey without questioning. Okay, Mr. Glyn. Ill do it right away.

Actually, the butler was curious about what was inside the gift box.

But, of course, he wouldnt dare to open it. He lifted the heavy gift box and was about to carry it outside. But suddenly, Davey stopped him. Check if the Clifford family has sent gifts to everyone who attended the wedding or just me.

Okay, Mr. Glyn. The butler nodded and went off.

At this moment, Jimena had already come out of the basement.

Davey immediately asked, Hows Casey?

Shes been a little inactive lately. Thats why she feels chest discomfort. Exercising more and getting some fresh air will help a lot. Ill come back the day after tomorrow to continue her acupuncture treatments, Jimena explained.

Davey nodded in understanding. Jimena then respectfully said goodbye to him and walked out of the mansion.

When Jimena arrived at the gate, a piece of red silk suddenly fluttered to her feet before she could get into the car. She took a closer look and found it was the red silk used to wrap the gift box she saw on the table earlier.

Then, a faint smell of smoke wafted not far away.

Jimena looked over and saw the butler. He had his back to her, and he seemed to be burning something.

Jimena looked at the red silk on the ground again. Could it be that the butler was burning the gift box she saw on the table?

Jimena couldnt help sighing. The red silk looked so fine. It was very likely that the gift inside was valuable. It was a pity that the butler just burned it.

Chapter 1987

Before getting into the car, Jimena picked up the red silk and stuffed it into her medical bag. She thought of giving it to Casey next time. Perhaps it could help ease Caseys homesickness.

At this moment, Davey was in the study.

One of his men was reporting to him. Sir, shall we summon our men back from Ardlens? Now that Miss Foster is with the Clifford family, shall we send someone to scope out the situation inside the

Clifford family..

No need to send someone to the Clifford family. Just withdraw our men from Ardlens temporarily, Davey interrupted. I dont want to strain my relationship with the Clifford family because of this trivial matter.

Back then, when Davey heard about Katies death, he immediately ordered to kill Raegan. However, their first attempt failed. Since then, he had been looking for another opportunity. But unexpectedly, Raegan married into the Clifford family.

It wasnt about whether Davey could do something against the Clifford family. It was about whether it was worth it.

The Clifford family was one of the major families in Aurora. It was not worth it to initiate a conflict with them. Raegan was the new daughter-in-law of the Clifford family, and they valued her so much.

Thus, Davey decided to suspend the assassination plans for the time being. He had to observe and study the situation thoroughly before making a move.

After talking with his man, Davey went to the basement to see Casey.

Casey sat on the bed, gazing out the window at the perfectly manicured garden in a daze. She was so lost in thought that she seemingly didn't register Davey's presence.

Davey silently approached her from behind and put a blue diamond necklace around her neck.

The stones looked dazzling as the lights shone on them. Obviously, such jewelry was invaluable.

Davey leaned over and gently kissed Casey's earlobe. Then, he asked in a deep voice, Do you like it?

Casey felt the cool touch of the diamond on her skin, but she didn't even look at it. She was not interested in it.

Ever since she woke up, Davey had been endlessly trying to win her over in various ways. Lavish gems, rare pearls, and other valuable items. He gave her gift after gift, and each was more extravagant than the other. But after Casey removed them, she never wore them again.

Davey thought she didn't like them. So he kept offering different things. But no matter how delicate, exquisite, and expensive they were, Casey remained indifferent.

This time, Davey's patience was wearing thin. He said in a much colder tone, Why are you unhappy? Jimena said you need more exercise. Let's go. I'll take you to the garden for a walk.

Davey reached out his hand to Casey. However, she just slapped it away. He looked at her sternly, and his expression turned cold. He grabbed her chin, intending to teach her a lesson.

Casey faced him without fear. Her beautiful eyes were moist and shimmering. They sparkled more beautifully than the diamond around her neck.

Davey found himself unable to go through with his reprimand. He sighed softly and said, Casey, you are the only person who can do this to me repeatedly.

He loosened his grip slightly and bent down to kiss her. However, she turned her face away to dodge. Before he could say anything, she said with red eyes, Davey, I am not a bird you can cage. You always lock me up here. I don't want to live in this basement anymore.

Casey stood up and pointed outside. That garden is very big and beautiful. But do you know how many steps it takes to walk around it?

Davey's eyes narrowed slightly. He looked at her, not understanding what she meant.

Eight hundred thirty-six steps! Casey shouted. You are asking me to go out for a walk. What am I supposed to enjoy there? Counting the leaves on the trees? Do you realize how suffocating it is to stay in the same place every day?

Chapter 1988

Caseys angry accusation did not change Daveys expression. He asked calmly, Do you want to go out?

Casey knew she couldnt be resistant all the time. If she occasionally showed strength, it would give Davey a fresh sense. But he still preferred a compliant woman. She sat on the bed and muttered, Whoever stays here every day will go crazy.

Daveys furrowed brows relaxed because of her complaint. He stepped closer and said, Give me a few days.

What? Casey asked, Looking at him.

I just need to deal with some things. But they will be done in a few days. Then, Ill take you out to have fun, Davey replied.

Casey was at a loss for words. She looked at him and blinked a few times. Did she hear it right? She asked in a voice tinged with hope, Are you serious?

However, Davey became noncommittal.

Casey became anxious. Davey, are you really

She suddenly stopped talking because Davey leaned over with his face very close to hers.

Davey grasped Caseys waist firmly with his large hand and kised her deeply.

Mmm Caseys eyes sparkled with a seductive charm, radiating a mature beauty.

After a passionate, deep kis, Davey let go of Casey, who was gasping for air.

Casey He softly uttered her name, gazing down at her with affection. Remember, in this world, I am the only one who will never deceive you.

Casey had just caught her breath and was about to speak when he kised her again, resuming their passionate embrace

After the ceremony.

As Erick had recommended, Raegan stayed safely within Stefans villa, not going anywhere else. The dynamics in Aurora were complex, and the Clifford familys manor was the safest place for her.

Luckily, Stefan enjoyed privacy, and his villa was located in the far north. This meant Raegan did not need to interact with other members of the Clifford family.

Stefans father had explicitly ordered that Raegan be left undisturbed, allowing her to rest and prepare for childbirth in peace.

Erick, meanwhile, remained in Aurora, covertly searching for Casey.

Although a week had passed since the gifts were sent out, there had been no response.

The gifts were straightforward, consisting of gold items and various luxurious celebratory objects.

The real secret was in the unassuming silk sash wrapped around them.

The embroidery and calligraphy subtly informed Casey that Raegan was now in Aurora.

This present was actually a test, with hidden signals in the embroidery that only Casey and Raegan could interpret.

Chapter 1989

After a calm week, on this fine day, Raegan planned to take a walk after lunch. Now six months pregnant, she couldn't stay confined indoors continually, as her doctor had advised her to get some exercise.

However, with numerous spies from the Clifford family around, Raegan was cautious and generally avoided wandering around.

Raegan and Stefan resided in different rooms within the villa, with her upstairs and him downstairs, maintaining their disguise.

For the first three days, they didn't even step outside.

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Rumors were circulating about them being inseparable, staying locked up in their rooms without leaving their doors.

Even during dinner with Stefan's father, he had acknowledged their close bond but advised them to be cautious, given Raegan's pregnancy was no trivial matter.

After dinner, Stefan's father even suggested that Stefan might take a concubine to satisfy his needs.

Stefan firmly declined, pointing out they had only been married for three days. Yet, his father was already considering a concubine for him.

This incident highlighted the diminished status of women in Aurora.

In the view of those men, women were merely tools for reproduction and physical pleasure, devoid of any rights.

Raegan understood why Stefan opted for a fake marriage to get away from the Clifford family, as anyone with a modern education would struggle to tolerate such outdated, oppressive views.

After lunch, Stefan took Raegan for a walk in a park near the villa.

Having never been outside the Clifford family's manor in Aurora, Raegan found everything outside intriguing. On the way, she eagerly absorbed the surrounding landscapes, while Stefan shared stories linked to the local customs.

Their conversation flowed easily, free from any discomfort.

Behind them, a black SUV followed at a leisurely pace.

Stefan could see the driver of the SUV from the rearview mirror.

Though not recognizing the driver, he had a suspect of the man in the backseat.

Stefan glanced at Raegan, who seemed unaware, still captivated by the roadside scenery.

Stefan chose not to mention it.

When they arrived, Stefan opened the car door for Raegan and offered his hand to assist her. This gesture was somewhat intimate, resembling that of a genuine couple.

Raegan hesitated, unsure about accepting his help.

Noticing her hesitation, Stefan explained, The ground is covered in pebbles, so Ill support you to ensure you walk safely.

Embarrassed by her hesitation, Raegan realized how thoughtful Stefan always was, and felt it was unreasonable of her to feel awkward about such a small act. She reached out her hand, which Stefan took firmly.

After they disembarked, Stefan maintained his hold until they had walked past the pebbled path. He then walked beside Raegan without holding her hand.

Chapter 1990

In sparsely populated Aurora, the park was still underdeveloped, making a variety of charming Little animals.

As they walked, various animals approached them.

Stefan had come prepared with bread and nuts, knowing these were approved foods for feeding the wildlife here. He crouched down and scattered the nuts on the ground.

A lively squirrel dashed forward, seized a nut, and then retreated a few steps before settling down to munch on it.

The squirrels eating behavior was quite charming, and Raegans eyes lit up with a soft smile as she observed. She watched the squirrel, the squirrel clutched the nut, and beside her, Stefans gaze was intently fixed on her smile.

At first glance, Raegan appeared pure and beautiful, but those who got to know her discovered her many other admirable qualities, extending far beyond her outward appearance. She was exceedingly kind, unselfish, and always mindful of the elderlys feelings. She treated everyone with fairness, provided they werent prone to mistreating others.

However, Raegan stood her ground against those who were malicious.

She could be gentle and sweet when the situation called for it, yet also strong and decisive when needed. She was the type of person who continually drew others in, making them appreciate her virtues more and more.

Noticing Raegans enthusiasm for feeding the animals, Stefan offered her the remaining food. Would you like to try?

Raegan looked at the food, excitement evident in her eyes. Can I really feed them?

Some wild animals could be somewhat aggressive toward newcomers.

Raegan figured Stefan must be a regular visitor here, which explained the animals familiarity with him. Even though she was keen to try feeding them, she hadnt suggested it herself.

Absolutely, Stefan assured her with a gentle smile. The animals here are very tame, and the food Ive brought is approved by the park staff, so theres no need to worry.

Then Ill give it a try. Raegan took the bread from him, broke it into small pieces, and scattered them on a stone bench. Soon, a flock of birds swooped in and swiftly carried away the bread pieces.

The food vanished in moments.

They continued their walk around the park, and by the time they decided to head back, the air had turned cooler.

Are your hands cold? Stefan suddenly asked. He had noticed her fingers tucked into her sleeves.

The day-to-night temperature swing was significant, and though Raegan felt a bit cold, she preferred not to bother others. She smiled and said, Its alright. Were nearly at the car.

To Raegans astonishment, Stefan suddenly pulled out a pair of gloves from his pocket and helped her put them on. He said cheerfully, I saw these at the store recently and thought you might need them in this chill.

Raegan examined the gloves, noticing their soft pink wool, clearly designed for a woman, and very cozy.

Stefans thoughtfulness made Raegan feel slightly overwhelmed. Yet, she fumbled for the right words to say, assuming she had overthought things, as both Stefan and Erick had advised her not to worry too much.

Thank you, Stefan, Raegan whispered gently.

Dont be so formal with me, Stefan replied. Stefans expression was tender, his eyes gleaming with happiness as he Looked at Raegan.